

Three conditions are exacted in those who seek to profit by old Peter Cooper's benevolence-moral character, some aptitude for art and an inability to pay for instruction in it. It is also law that youthfulness below sixteen, or a maturity on the shady side of thirty-five, renders one ineligible. Under sixteen they are supposed to require more practical branches than æsthetical ones, and over thirty-five they are believed to have no very striking talent, since it has not stirred

very striking talent, since it has not stirred in them before.

The Free Art School for Women in the old brown stone Cooper Union aims at equipping young women of reduced circumstances with the means of carning an honest livelihood. The pupils receive a full course, including drawing from the casts, a life school, painting in oil and water-colors, touching up



negatives, finishing photographs, designing for the industrial arts and wood-engraving. The greater number of applications are for the antique and life school.

the antique and life school.

The larger number of the pupils start in with a most comprehensive ignorance of art. After two months studies, beginning with the very rudiments, if the young woman fails to show some merit, she is gently dropped to give room for a worthier applicant.

The Cooper Union graduates get very good resitions in many instances as teachers of

The Cooper Union graduates get very good positions, in many instances, as teachers of drawing and painting in academies and normal schools. Their salaries range from \$1,200 to \$1,500 a year. Those who get to be skilful in "doing" photographs receive orders for them. Sometimes \$40 or \$50 are paid for a pastel, water-color or sepia photographs.

paid for a pastel, water-color or sepia photograph.

The graduates also find occupation in designing for stained-glass factories, making patterns for rugs and carpets and also designs for wall paper. Some of the most successful of the wood-engravers have furnished woodcuts to the Century magazine.

The lessons are given through eight months of the year. The hours are from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. The students are allowed to use the rooms, however, till 4 P. M.

The staff of professors in the Art School are Mrs. Susan N. Carter, principal; Mrs. Mary B. Young, clerk; R. Swain Gifford, teacher of oil painting to the morning class, and I. Alden Weir to the evening class. William Bartain teaches the afternoon class in the life and cast department, of which I. Carrol Beckwith has general charge; Miss Alice Hinds, teacher of normal drawing; John P. Davis, teacher of wood engraving; Mrs. M. C. B. Ellis, teacher of crayon photographs; Mrs, Lucy A. Poe, teacher of coloring photographs, and Miss Ella Ward, teacher of cast drawing.

Mrs. Schuyler kindly took a World reporter through the rooms to see how the work was conducted. In several of them young women were seated at easels making copies of casts. A large room at the north was occupied by

conducted. In several of them young women were seated at easels making copies of casts. A large room at the north was occupied by the photograph workers. Some photograph is enlarged and the "solar print" given to the artist, who works it up. Some were using the best Liver Pills you can take. No Mercury, a close, no Jalap. Box 350 pills), 15c. .**

A RAFE, sure and speedy cure for coughs and colds the artist, who works it up. Some were using the best Liver Pills you can take. No Mercury, a close, no Jalap. Box 350 pills), 15c. .**

A BAFE, sure and speedy cure for coughs and colds the artist, who works it up. Some were using

maidens with souls that aspire to art bless the memory of old Peter Cooper daily. His beneficent ahekels have prepared a home for these lovers of mesthering. It is the Free Art School for Women in Cooper Union.

The present arrangement will not permit more than two hundred and soventy-sive to receive the benefit of this grantitous course. Fully two hundred and soventy-sive to receive the benefit of this grantitous course. Fully two hundred and fifty are waiting for a chance to get in. The whole course embraces four years. Those who are admitted applicants who come too late have the precedence in following years if they apply again. Three conditions are exacted in those whosek to profit by old Peter Cooper's benevolves and some pastels and some water-colors. The work was very good.

The next room was the life-class. Mrs. Schulyler made the reporter wait a moment while she explored this mysterious department to see how the model was provided with clothes. There was no model then, either dressed or undressed. Several girls were painting, seated around the platform on which the model poses.

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NOT ENOUGH RED-HEADED GIRLS

The True Reason Why New York is to Have a Winter Circus This Year.

It is a good story, and all the better because it is strictly true-the story of how Mr. Frank A. Robbins, whose circus is to open at the American Institute on Christmas Eve. happened to make up his mind to give a winter season in this city. The Robbins Circus or "Frank A. Robbins's New Shows," as it is moré technically known, returned from an unusually prosperous tour of the British Provinces last fall and went into its regular winter quarters at Frenchtown, N. J. Robbins has to-day probably the finest assortment of white horses in the world. A white horse is his particular pet. His bareback riders almost invariably perform their wonders on almost invariably perform their wonders on almost invariably perform their wonders on the backs of horses which are never bay, black, brown, chestnut or any color of that sort, but are always white. A local wag of Frenchtown, seeing this cavalcade of white horses as it entered his native village, ex-claimed:

claimed: "Wall, by gosh, where in Christmas are you a-going to find the red-headed girls to match that ere stud of white horses out here match that ere stud of white horses out here." in Jersey! Why in creation don't Robbins take them ere white horses to York where red-headed girls are thick as snipes on the

marsh?"

Mr. Robbins happened to overhear the remark, and said to himself, "Why don't I take my show to New York?" And then, thinking the matter over, he decided to enter the metropolis. The show consists of two rings and a stage, and a complete menagerie. There will be 100 performers, fifty of whom

THE KIND OF A DUCK THEY CHASE. Germans Said to be Less Fond of Lager Beer

than Irishmen and Yankees. "There is a popular idea that the Germans are the best customers the saloon men have for lager," said a Third avenue dispenser of drinks last evening.

" People were never more mistaken. Most of the Dutchman who ' chase the duck' into

my place order ale or porter, very few of them asking for lager in comparison with the number of Irishmen and Americans, who make that drink their preference.

"I don't know whether its the air or what, but the Dutchmen seem to soon wean of lager and take to heavier malt liquors, while the Irishman and Yankee accept the milder importation of the German as a substitute for their whiskey."

that unique business street are gone, there is still much to interest the curiosity-seeker

From the window of a little Bowery res From the window of a little Bowery restaurant, kept by a German, has for a day or two shone this inviting announcement: "Here's richness! A Glass of Beer and a Frankfurter for 5 cents." A life-like portrait of a Frankfurter sausage impaled on a regulation Bowery fork, accompanied by a tempting mug of the amber nectar, effervescent and generous, is encircled in the words

Riker's Compound Dandelion Pills

the best LIVER PILLS you can take. No Mercury, no Aloes, no Jalap. Box)30 pills), 15c.

her scanty wardrobe, containing neither furs,

She suffered bitterly, however, for she felt that she was born for a life of luxury and en-

to wrestle, collar and elbow style, at Sweeney's racquet and handball court on Dec. 27 for \$200 a side. The Prospect Harriers will have a grand stag racket at the Prospect Park Plaza on the evening of Dec. 24.

The Essex County Toboggan, Manhattan and Staten Island Athletic clubs' combina-tion show at Orange Thursday evening was a tremendous success—\$750 were taken in at but the Dutchmen seem to soon wean of lager and take to heavier malt liquors, while the Irishman and Yankee accept the milder importation of the German as a substitute for their whiskey."

The Sunday World will print biographies of the new Aidermanic Board, with portraits. Three cents.

HIGH LIVING IN THE BOWERY.

Frankfurter, Fork and Feamy Beer, and All for Half a Dime.

There's but one Bowery, and although many of the glories of the pristine days of the start of the pristine days of the pristine days of the pristine days of the same three in which some thirty kegs of beer were disposed of. A glove contest was gotten up between Trolan, the Manhattan Athletic Club's amateur lightweight champion, and a Yonkers light-weight named Holden, for a \$50 trophy. Trolan knocked his opponent out in the second round. Mr. Gus Sacks was the referee and Billy Adams the timekeeper. There is talk of Trolan turning professional. He is certainly a wonderfully clever amateur.

A Point for Inspector Byrnes.

[From London Life.]

Here is a good story of the redoubtable Master of Sailiol. Not long ago an undergraduate of that college lost a roll of bank notes. He had the numbers and wisely told Mr. Jowett of his loss. "Give me the numbers and say nothing about it to any me the numbers and any nothing about it to any one," said the Master, who then sent the numbers to the bank teller with a hint not to disclose them. Next day the Oxford hoardings were covered with posters proclaiming the loss, but giving the wrong numbers. The thief fell into the trap and presented one of the notes at the bank, with the prompt result that he was arrested. That undergraduate has recovered all his notes and thinks that Mr. Jowett ought to have been a detective.

eat in Oircland till they was brought from American being the part of the part

lar occasions?"

A blush of pleasure mantled her face, and

APPECTIONATE BUT HURTS TRADE.

SPORTS OF FIELD AND RING. Blind Match-Peddler's White Dog Whos REMARKABLE STORY OF THE PROWESS OF



ED DAVIN.

Jack Beylan Looking for a Customer-Com-

ing Boxing and Wrestling Exhibition of the Nassau Athletic Club-A Cocking

Birds-Prospect Harriers' Stag Racket.

Davin

a 56-pound weight and throws it up over a

pole as high as that windy there, d'ye see,"

pointing to a second-story window in a house

A what-are-you-giving-me expression flitted

Jack Boylan, who was one of Jack Demp

Brooklyn and Newark game chicken fanciers have decided to fight a main of cocks in January. By the articles drawn up seventeen cocks a side from 3 lb. 14 oz. to 6 lb. 2 oz. will be shown on each side. All that "fall in"—that is, match each other within two ounces on the scales, will be fought for \$100 a side a battle and \$1,000 the main. A

pion a side a partie and \$1,000 the main. A number of other mains are being made, and there is promise of good sport among the feathered warriors late in the season.

The inaugural of "Nassau Night" of the Washington Park (Brooklyn) toboggan slide will take place the first cold weather. C. H. Ebbets is in charge, and everything will be

The first annual boxing and wrestling meeting for the amateur championships of America of the National Association will be given by the Nassau Athletic Club on Jan. 18. The boxing will be at five weights—bantam-weight (105 pounds), under feather-weight (115 pounds), under light-weight (135 pounds), under middle-weight (158 pounds), under middle-weight (158 pounds),

pounds), under mindle-weight (155 pounds), and heavy-weight (158 pounds and over). The wrestling, which is to be at catch-as-catch-can, is to be at 135 pounds. Billy Rob-ertson's boxing rules will govern, and the entries will close at his store, 296 Broadway,

Sailor Brown and Jim Conlin are matched

THE WAS

comes down."

first class.

ANY athletes were

stranger started in to

about the great Irish

amateur named Ed

you ever saw, Pete."

396 pounds in fine con-

"He's the greatest

tell Pete Donohue all

N the corner of Broad-way and an uptown cross-street a blind man disposes of boxes of 1 7 matches. A small bit of carpet belongs to the outfit. Alas, a large white canine attendant with a strain of the bulldog in his composition.

The match-peddler

How Young Women who Want to Get

College Education Are Handicapped.

[From Harper's Basar.] Living in a college town and having opportunity

greater, their opportunities of sid for less, than

A Reward of \$125,000 Tempts Pasteur to

Suggest a Scheme for Killing Rabbits.

[Paris Despatch to London Times.] The offer of a prize of £25,000 by the Government

of New South Wales to the discoverer of a means

of killing the rabbits which are devastating the

colony has attracted the attention of M. Pasteur.

To-day he sends a letter on the subject to the

The Call Was Familiar.

The Artist's Masterplece,

"No, I don't think he does."
"What is his greatest painting?"
"Well, the one on which he has expended the nost time and attention is on his nose."

**So Bigsby is an artist?"

"Well, yes—he claims to be."
"Does he paint in water-colors?"

the dog. He holds him by a chain fastened other night when a big to a heavy collar. The dog may be a comfort to the man, but he hurts the match business, People pass along, see the unfortunate blind man, slow up and a band gravitates towards the pocket. The dog takes a step forward and looks up. His red eye is not soothing to weak nerves. Nor does a slight relaxation of his lower jaw weaken the expression he said : "weighs just of great fierceness which settles in that sec-tion of his countenance. He looks as if he dition. Why, do you vorite exercise? I'll tell you. He just takes

across the street, " and he catches it when it

across the sporting reporter's face, then he enthusiastically remarked: "How I should like to have him outside of my house if there

sey's earliest opponents and gave the Nonpa-reil a thirty-six-round battle under London prize-ring rules at Harry Hill's, in Flushing, prize-ring rules at Harry Hill's, in Flushing, in 1883, is looking for a customer. Boylan says he will fight Dacey, McAuliffe, Daly or any other 133-pound man to the finish for a \$300 porse at five weeks' notice. Jack is looking big and strong and some enterprising manager ought to raise the purse if the other men are willing to fight.

of great fierceness which settles in that section of his countenance. He looks as if he had an honest affection for raw meat and was above blushing for it. He also looks as if he were quite capable of helping himself without a written invitation.

The result of his savage appearance is to make the would-be buyer skip ahead pretty lively, especially if the dog approaches his blunt snout to the gentleman's calf, as he frequently does, in an inquiring sort of way. Appearances are deceptive. He is one of the most amiable dogs ever licensed. If the stranger casts out fear and strokes him boldly on the head, he will affectionately plant his forefeet on the good Samaritan's trousers, throw his head back and lend himself to the delight of being fondled with the most exquisite enjoyment. The difficulty lies in casting out fear.

One night, when Wallack's was just over, a slender, delicate girl, stylishly dressed, crossed at the corner with a gentleman. Hereye was caught, not by the blind man, but by the wide-awake white dog. With no more fear than if he were a Maltese kitten, she uttered an expression of dalight, and began to pat him on the head.

Then her interest in the dog extended to his blind master, who was fumbling in his box of matches to see if there had been any change. There had been, to the extent of a nickel. The girl gave a last caressing touch to the dog's head, who acknowledged it by showing an extra amount of red rim to his upliffed eye; then she whipped out her portemonaie, paid for a quarter's worth of matches, which she left in the box, and taking the gentleman's arm, moved on.

Truly, women are strange creatures. the gentleman's arm, moved on. Truly, women are strange creatures.

MOLASSES IN 'EM.

That's What Makes Beston Reans Less Pallid than the New York Variety.



SAID Boston beans!" This is what he said. and the waiter took away a small slab of ham and a collection of pallid beans and brought back a new assortment.

The fresh supply of beans had more color. They were a mulatto type.

Passing out of the porter interviewed the sutler.

What is the difference between Boston beans and the other kind?" beans and the other kind?"

"Why, there ain't no difference in the bean," said he of the commissary department, with the lofty airs of a scientist.

"Yes, there is. A man got some beans, and sent them back, saying he wanted Boston beans.

10s, there is. A man got some beans, and sent them back, saying he wanted Boston beans."

"Oh! Boston beans has molasses in 'em, and New York beans hain't. I'll show you," He passed to the bean pans and gathered a few of each variety.

"You can smell the molasses in 'em," he said, as he held the smoking dish in front of the reporter. The steam that rose from the Boston heap perfumed the air with a faint odor of sorghum.

The New Englander who is on familiar terms with the esculent which Boston cherishes as tenderly as the Common or John L. Sullivan, knows that it is not molasses which makes baked beans ambrosia fit for gods.

They are as brown as a well-colored meerschaum and have a rich succulence born of injected pork and culinary art, but this ininjected pork and culinary art, but this in-comparable supremacy of the Boston baked bean is not to be compassed in foreign places by a spoonful of molasses. Oh, no!

Knew Too Much for His Own Good. "We had a scrap down at our place last night said a young man that boards on South Division street. "You see the way it happened, we was all sitting around the dinner table and Mary Ann was sitting around the dinner table and Mary Ann was brushing away the crumbs when the divinity student remarked that a great many people thought that potatoes first grew in Ireland, whereas the truth was they first grew in America and were taken to Ireland by Sir Walter Raleigh. Mary Ann stopped her brushing and looked up. Then she broke silence.

"An' do ye have the fasce to sit there an' tell that loi in the same room wid me?"

"I assure you, my good Mary, responded the divinity student, deprecatingly, that I tell you the truth."

"An' dye dare to tell me that no praties was at in Circland till they was brought from American."

the truth.'
'An' d'ye dare to tell me that no praties was
eat in Oireland till they was brought from Amer-

Mme. Forestier very willingly assented, and Rénée, wild with delight, rushed home to acquaint her husband with the result of her mission.

At length the evening of the ball arrived, and Renée created a positive sensation when she made her appearance in the Minister's salon.

salon.

She was by far the prettiest woman in the room, and was so beset with invitations to dance, compliments and attention from all the gentlemen present that she did not allow her husband to take her home until 4 o'clock

in the morning.

They had great difficulty in finding a cab to convey them to their lodgings, and it was only after walking nearly a quarter of a mile in the cold, damp street that they met with one of these horrible night cabs which patrol the streets of Paris in quest of adventures.

They were both very tired and out of sorts when they reached their quarters, she because the fete was over, and he because he had to be at his office at 9 o'clock, and consequently had only three hours of sleep before him.

him.

Rénée, however, went to the glass to give one more admiring look at all her finery, when suddenly she uttered a scream of hor-

The diamond necklace was gone! Her husband and herself, both as pale as death and trembling from head to foot, searched the rooms, the staircase, their own scarcage the rooms, the starcase, their own pockets, to no avail. The jewel was nowhere to be found. Unfortunately they did not re-member the number of the case which they had taken.

In despair the poor husband dressed him-self again and went back to the Ministry to see if the necklace had been dropped there. He returned at 7.30 o'clock, broken-hearted

Why Girls Object to be Nurses. (From Harper's Basar.)

The prejudice against adopting this most useful

praties in ould Oireland, and are them, an' it was the first place as iver they grew?'
''' You are quite mistaken, Marry,' said the divinity student, caimfy, 'quite.'
''' Sure an' I'll show ye that,' cried the irate daughter of Erin, and rushing round the table she began to beat the theologian about the head with the crumb 'rush.'
''' Hiess me, my good Mary!' cried the victim, 'I beag of you to desist.'
''' Thoth, an' that I'll not,' quoth the girl, 'fill I bate sense into your soft head. Tuil the likes o' you settin' up to tell when praties furst grew in Oireland!'
'' The medical student having contrived to rise. profession in America to-day seems based upon two objections-first, the necessity of an appren ticeship of systematic work; secondly, the fear of ing schools agree, we believe, in an opinion that the American woman is greatly ahead of her Eng-lish companion in class, in quickness, and what ish companion in class, in quickness, and what may be called class knowledge, but lacks much lish companion in class, in quickness, and what may be called class knowledge, but lacks much that relates to discipline, and requires a constant stimulant of excitement or project. She therefore is apt to llistrate the old theory of the tortoise and the hare. It is hard work for her to be content with uneventrul progress, and unfortunately she is inclined, after a few months of study, to decide in favor of the medical projects on as affording her a wider field for her ability. But would it not be better to adopt the foreign point of view in this question? Consider how overcrowded the medical profession is with men; consider how dignified and useful a woman's position may be as superintendent of a hospital, in which sil her most womanly instincts as well as her very highest mental capacity may be brought into play. In regard to the second point, as one of the most successful head nurses recently said to us, "The position does not elevate a woman socially if she be unnt for it, but a woman siready well placed socially can lose nothing—rather will she gam by dignifying the place as filla." And we may add, in conclusion, another quotation from Fiorence Nightingale's car-ful piece of advice to those in her charge: "The real dignity of a gentlewoman is a very high and une sailable thing, which silently encompasses her from her birth to her grave." Orreland!"

"The medical student having contrived to rise from the table, grappied with Bousabella and Snally wrested the crumb-brush from her visorous grasp, when the iandiady and our fat boarder huatled her out into the kitchen, while the divinity student, a martyr to the cause of the potato, hied him upstairs to put arnica on his wounds." to observe both young men and young women, I can honestly say that the sacrifices here made by young women for the sake of knowledge are greater, their opportunities of sid far less, than those of young men. It has been repeatedly said by the very able head of the university that the only way to keep down the reat of rooms is to have college dormitories, since the open competition in the community would not reduce them sufficiently. For this purpose a new dormitory, larger than any now existing, is soon to be erected. All tims for the thousand young men, but for the hundred young women no such provision is made, and they must still obtain their rooms by that open competition which is found insufficient for economy in case of their brothers. Again, there is for young men a public or commons table, where the exicuse is not expected to exceed \$4.50 per week, whereas there is for women r. bing of the kind. In both these respects, there, e., the expenses of a young girl studying at Cameridge is almost inevitably greater than those of a young man, and it can har by reclaimed that her other personal exp. ness are less than his. In point of dress her outlay must inevitably be greater.

Mrs. Studions is reported to have said, when approaching death, that she hoped yet to live in a world where some justice was done to women. If this could be said by one of the most admired members of that profession in which women are more nearly equal with men than in any other, what can be said by those who in youth and inexperience simply wish, movestly and unobtrusively, to be allowed to study. This description applies, as a rule, to the young women who come to college for education. The class of those who come simply to come—this class, so largely represented among men, finis very lew representatives among women. There is not merely ungenerous, but unmanly, to leave them struggling with greater obstacles than men encounter. If they learn less easily—which nobody pretends—they should be helped the more, not the less. But to call upon them to undergo greater privations, to economize more strictly, to receive less help than thei young women for the sake of knowledge are

It Saddened Her.

[From Harper's Basar.] " Mary," said Mrs. Blank to her maid, "you can tell Bridget that she excelled herself in the ples we had to-day for dinner."

A little later Mrs. Blank went down to the kitchen, and found Bridget very sad and solemn.

Why, wast is the matter?" asked the lady, very much surprised.

'Share, mum," came the answer, 'didn't you tell Mary I could go sell myself with them ples?"

The Chinese Gamblers of New York and their Games; a complete sicture of the seamy side of Mott street, will be described in THE WORLD to-

Our Domestic Service.

"How old are you, Mary?" asked Mrs. Blank of her housemaid.

" Well, mum, I'm just twenty-six; but when I

Rheumatism

According to recent investigations is caused by excess of lactic acid in the blood. This acid attacks the fibrous tissues, particularly in the joints, and causes the local manifostations of the disease, pains and aches in the back and shoulders, and in the joints at the knees, ankles, hips and wrists. Thousands of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla a positive and permanent cure for rheumatism. This medicine, by its purifying and vitalizing action, neutralizes the acidity of the blood, and also builds up and strengthens the whole body. "I was laid up for six months with rheumatism, and

used many kinds of medicines without good result till on of my neighbors told me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla.
When I had used half a bottle I felt better, and after tak ing two bottles I think I was entirely cured, as I have no had an attack of rheumatism since," EUGENE H DIXON, Rossville, Staten Island, N. Y. N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

AMUSEMENTS

colony has attracted the attention of M. Pasieur. To-day he sends a letter on the subject to the Temps, suggesting ideas which he thinks may be found of use. Hitherto mineral poison has been employed to destroy the animals, but they increase with such frigatini rapidity that poison has proved a very insufficient means of meeting the plague. What is wanted, M. Pasteur suggests, is a polson endowed, like the animals themselves, with life, and multiplying with similar rapidity. An attempt should, he thinks, be made to introduce a disease among the rabbits which would become epidemic. There is such a malady, known as the hen cholera, which has been carefully studied in his laboratory. This disease is common to poultry and rabbits.

Among the experiments which he made was the following: He shut up within a limited space a number of hens. He gave them food tainted with the microbe which is the cause of the hen cholera, and in a short time all of them perished. Sometimes poultry yards are devastated by epidemics of this kind, which spread doubtless through the fainting of food by the droppings of the first sick fowls. The same thing he believes would happen to rabbits, which, returning to their burrows, would there spread the disease. Nothing would be more easy than to communicate the disease to a few of the animals. Hound a burrow M. Pasteur would place a movable fence, within which the rabbits would circulate in search of food. Experiments have proved that it seasy to multiply to any extent the microbes of hen cholera in all kinds of nesh soups. If the food of the rabbit were watered with these liquids full of microbes, the animals, and as fowls do not live in the open country there would be no risk of destroying them. AMERICAN INSTITUTE. 24 and 3d Aves, and 634 and 64th Sts. COMMENCING SATURDAY DECEMBER 24TH, WINTER CIRCUS. Frank A. Robbins' New Shows.

Two Riggs and a Stage—A Zooogical Garden—Museum of Curlosities—Startling
den—Museum of Curlosities—Startling
Aerial Performances—Pa ous Riders
—Daring Gymnasts, and a Regiment of Clowns, Trick Animals
and Educated Beasts, to
please the children. Fifty Beautiful Lady Artists,

Handsomo Hornes,
Musical Vanna Monkey Artenes,
Musical Vanna Monkey Pretty Ponics,
Musical Valley of Monkey Market
Ring Performances Dairy at 2 and 4 P. M.
Doore Open One Hour before for 12 and 4 P. M.
Doore Open One Hour before for 12 and 4 P. M.
Doore Open One Hour before for 12 and 12 and 13 and 14 and 15 and 15

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE,

Order the personal direction of Mr. HENRY E. ABBEY.

THERE MORE CONCERTS.

THURSDAY EVENING Dec. 27, at 3 10 elock,

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, Dec. 27, at 3 10 elock,

SATURDAY EVENING, Dec. 31, at 8.15 o'clock,

JOSEPH HOF MANN, [From the Detroit Free Press.]
A Cass avenue man came home late the other

night, and at about so'clock in the morning was half awakened by his little niece, who knocked at accompanied by

MME. HELEN, HANTERITER.

Prima Donna Contraito: Theodore Bjorksten, Tener; Sig.
De Anna, Baritone; Miss Nattie Carpenter, Mme. Saccont,
Harpist, Rig. R. Sappio, Accompanist; and Adolph
Nouendorff's Grand Orchestra. Sale of Seats begins
Monday Doc. 19, at box office. Weber Grand Piano used. the door and called to his wife:
''Aunty! Aunty!'
The C. A. M. rolled over in bed and said, with sleepy irritation:
"Don't you see that I'm in? Give me three."

DOCKSTADER'S MINSTREES JOSEF HOFMANN OUTDONE,
FRANK HOWARD, greatest balled singer,
Last week of "Black Faust" and Musical Siftings

MADISON SQUARE THRATRE.

Mr. A. M. PALMER.
EVENINGS AT 8.30. SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2.
SUCCESS OF ELAINE.

TELEGRAM—'An artistic and dramatic triumph."
SRATS RESERVED 3 WEEKS IN ADVANCE.

Nilica, the Bee's Delight.

Try the delightful old Eastern perfume, Nilica. This is the long-sought perfume, distilled from the flowers in which the bees delight, and are said to "hum themselves to sleep," unable to lear themselves away, the perfume fairly fascinating them. So the present a great disadvantage is the perfume, but we hope that within another year we shall be able to bring it down to the price of our other extracts. So, until further notice, the price will be as follows:

1% or, bottles.

81, 68

2% os, bottles.

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BOU STAR THEATRE. SECIDED SUCCESS, MISS JULIA MARLOWE, Supported by Mr. JOSEPH HAWORTH. Tonight, Last performance, INGOMAR, Dec. 19, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florenc.

to his weeping wife, "that you have broken the clasp of her necklace, and that you are having it mended. This will give us a few days to look round, and to see what is to be

done."

A week elapsed and the poor young couple lost all hope of ever recovering the missing necklace. Renée was thoroughly ill, and her husband looked at least ten years older than before their misfortune. The only thing to be done was to buy another necklace and send it to Mme. Forestier. But how could they do it! They went from jeweller to jeweller, and found a necklace at length which was exactly similar to the lost one. It cost 40,000 francs.

Their entire fortune amounted to only half this sum. They borrowed the rest from

Their entire fortune amounted to only half this sum. They borrowed the rest from money lenders at enormous rates, giving their signatures and engaging their whole future, and at last, after a fortnight of agony, they bought the necklace, and Renee, trem-bling at the idea of being detected, took it to bling at the idea of being detected, took it to Mme. Forestier, who, without even opening the casket to look at her returned property, told her very coldly that she might have brought it back sooner!

Then began a life of utter misery and abjection for the unfortunate pair. They gave up their lodging, sent away their conservant and went to live in two small rooms in a tengonent-house.

in a tenement-house.

Poor, pretty Renee was obliged to cook her

Poor, pretty Renee was obliged to cook her husband's scanty meals and to wash his linen. She wore out her pink nails in scrubbing the floor, and was forced to do all her little marketing herself.

They sold all that they had in order to try to pay the heavy interests on their enormous debt. Work, work, work, and no pleasure for Renee from one end of the year to the other.

for Renée from one end of the year to the other.

The husband, too, worked day and night, posting up petty tradesmen's books and addressing envelopes by the thousand for a ridiculous pittance. All this was in addition to his office work.

Ten years elapsed. Renée had become an old woman, prematurely aged, worn out, haggard, vulgar and coarse through drudgery and hard work. Her husband's hair had

Cured by Cuticura.

ECZEMA

And Every Species of Itching

and Burning Diseases

ECZEMA.

I gratefully acknowledge a cure of Renema, or Salt Rheum, on head, neck, face, arms and legs for seventeem years; not able to walk except on hands and knees for one year; not able to help myself for eight years; tried hun-dreds of remedies; doctors pronounced my case hopeless; permanently cured by the CUTICHA HEMEDIES. 2542 Dearborn street, Chicago, III.

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ECZEMA.

I have suffered from Salt Rheum for over eight years, at times so bad that I could not attend to my business for weeks at a time. Three boxes of CUTICURA and four bottles of RESOLVENT have entirely cured me of this dreadful disease.

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Back Ache, Kidney Pams, and Weakness
foreness, Lameness, Strains and Pain religive
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THE HENRIETTA,
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Evenings at 8.15. Saturday Matines at 2,
Carriages,
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Beware of speculators.

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Admission to all, 50 cents; children 25 cents.

AJERB—The Mystifying Chess Automaton.

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N Beserved seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50ca, THIRD WEEK, THIRD WEEK, SHE, "?

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138 and 160 Heater st.
First-Class Variety Company. Constant change of bill

turned quite gray, and he was bent almost double like a cripple.

At length they succeeded in paying up the entire amount of their indebtedness, and once more they were able to breathe freely.

One Sunday afternoon Renée had gone for a little walk in the Champs Elysées, when she suddenly saw an elegantly dressed woman walking in front of her, and after a moment's hesitation recognized Mine.

Forestier.

She felt much moved on thinking of all that she had suffered for that woman, and she determined, now that she had paid her debt, to tell her all.

debt, to tell her all.

Approaching her, she touched her on the shoulder and said softly:

"How are you, Jeanne?"

Mme. Forestier turned round and stared at her. She did not recognize her old friend again in this elderly, common-looking bourgeoise, and Renee was forced to name herself.

geoise, and Renée was forced to name herself.

"What, Rénée! Is it possible?" exclaimed
Mme. Forestier. "What has happened to
you? What has changed you so?"

"Well," replied the poor woman, "these
years have been hard ones for us, and all
n your account?"

"On my account?"

"Yes. Do you remember your lending me
your diamond necklace ten years ago? I
lost it."

"Lost it! but my dear Rénée, you are
crazy! How could that be? You brought it
back to me!"

crazy! How could that be? You brought it back to me!"

"No, not that one. I lost it and I had to buy another for you. I am so glad you did not notice the difference. But it has taken us ten years to pay for it, notwithstanding the sacrifice of all the ready money we possessed. The one I bought was fully as fine as yours, was it not? And you lost nothing by my stupidity. I am so glad!"

Poor creature! She was smiling with pride and gratificatid.

Mme. Forces or's eyes filled with tears as she caught ho of her friend's hands.

"My poor," ar girl," said she, sadly, "my diamonds we false and the necklace had cost only 500 rancs."

A LOST DIAMOND NECKLACE.

[Translated for THE WORLD from the French of A. Silvestre.]



and charming girl. very much above her station in life and her surroundings. Her father was poor Government clerk, and as both he and her mother had but little money, no friends and no social position and no social position.

hope that a brilliant marriage might some day transfer her from day transfer her from the terrible accomething of her life to something better and more in accordance with her refined tastes and aristocratic inclinations. Thoroughly disheartened, she married a junior clerk in the Treasury Department.

that she was born for a life of luxury and enjoyment, and chafed continually under the more than commonplace nature of her new surroundings, which were hardly better than her old ones.

To live in dingily furnished lodgings was to her a torture. Everything around her jarred on her feelings of refinement and on her violent longings for elegant luxury, while the meagre dinners, eaten on a coarse tablecloth, out of common chinaware, and

Besides this she bitterly felt the absence of flowers, draperies and bric.a-brac in her poor little rooms, and grew every day more and more discontented with her lot.

What exasperated her still more was the fact that her husband, who was thoroughly commonplace, did not even seem to perceive the numerous deficiencies of their life, and when, on coming home from his cflice, he would sit down to a dinner consisting of a thin soup, boiled beef and potatoes and a piece of cheese, with a beaming face and good appetite, she felt like strangling him with her own little white hands, to punish him for his intense vulgarity and lack of sympathy.

laces nor jewels, were a perpetual source of misery to her. Besides this she bitterly felt the absence of

him for his intense vulgarity and lack of sympathy.

One evening on coming home to dinner her husband handed her, with a triumphant smile, a large, official-looking envelope, saying: "Well, my dear, here is something that will surely please you."

It was an invitation from the Minister of the Interior to a ball which His Excellency was about to give at the Ministry.

Instead of being delighted, as her husband had hoped that she would be, the poor girl threw the unlucky invitation on a side table, with every token of disgust and vexation,

threw the unlucky invitation on a side table, with every token of disgust and veration, saying: "What am I to do with that?"

"But, my dear." he replied. "I thought that you would be so pleased. You are always complaining of not going in society. This is a magnificent opportunity of doing so. I assure you. I had the greatest difficulty in obtaining this invitation, and I went to all the trouble of doing so only in the hope of giving you pleasure."

"And what am I to wear if I do go?" asked Renée, impatiently.

Poor man! he had not thought of this, and he stammered: "Well, would not your black silk do, dear? With a few alterations, would it not be good enough?"

He stopped short, perfectly thunderstruck,

with you?" he exclaimed in great distress.

She looked up with a tear-stained face and an angry look about her eyes and cried: "I cannot go there dressed like a beggar. Give your invitation to one of your friends. All their wives are sure to be better dressed than I should be."

Deeply chagrined beyond all expression, the unfortunate husband asked tremulously: "Look here, Rénée, how much would a pretty but simple dress cost? Something that you might be able to wear again on similar occasions?"

after reflecting for a few moments she said hesitatingly: 'I am not quite sure, but I think that it might be done for 400 francs." think that it might be done for 400 francs."

He turned slightly pale, for this was just the sum which he had set aside with great difficulty to buy himself a gold watch. He replied, however: "All right, you shall have 500 francs; but try and get a handsome dress for the money, as it will be a long time before I can buy you another one."

As the great day drew near Rénée, although her dress was finished and was very pretty, began to look sad and downhearted again.

Her husband having inquired as to what might be her new trouble, she acknowledged rather shamefacedly that she was deeply humiliated to have to go the ball without a single jewel to wear.

She assured him that it would look so odd that she would much sooner not go at all.

be of service to you."

Rénée jumped with joy at the idea, and putting on her bonnet and cloak went straight off to borrow some of her friend's



THE DIAMOND NECKLACE WAS GONE! Mme. Forestier, who was a kind, amiable woman, immediately brought out her jewelbox and asked her friend to choose what she liked best.

There were lots of bracelets, lockets and earrings, and poor Rénée could not make up her mind, but kept trying them on before the glass, unable to decide what was the most becoming to her delicate style of beauty.

most becoming to her delicate style of beauty.

While turning the contents of the box inside out she suddenly discovered a flat, black velvet case, containing a superb diamond necklace. Her heart began to beat violently as she pictured to herself the magnificent effect that this truly regal jewel would produce on her white neck, and she tremulously asked her friend if she would consent to lend it to her.

He returned at 7.39 o'clock, broken-seaton, and worn out.

He had made inquiries at the police station, and notices inserted in the daily papers, promissing a handsome reward if the diamonds were returned to him, but he acknowledged that he had little hopes of ever seeing them

again.
"You must write to your friend," said he